

read from the report, but this says this is in response to the Energy and Water appropriations bill. They requested the Corps of Engineers to clear this up so once and for all we can get rid of this relic. This was June 3 of 2005. They said, reading from that report:

[I]t is expected that sufficient industry hopper dredge capability exists to perform the requirements. . . .

It further says:

Even if the scheduled work for the McFarland were maximized, the reduction in daily rate would still be almost double the daily rate of a comparable industry hopper dredge. . . . the McFarland is the oldest dredge in the fleet, and operates at a daily rate that substantially exceeds comparable industry medium class hopper dredges. If the McFarland were to be kept in the Minimum Fleet it would have to be rehabilitated and repowered at a cost of approximately \$20 million.

So what you are saying is, you want to spend public funds of \$20 million more to get something to compete with the private sector, that costs twice as much to operate as the private sector. I think this is absurd. I think we have been trying to do this for a number of years.

Now, we have the labor unions joining other interests in saying that we need to get rid of this thing and start saving money in our dredging. I urge my colleagues to oppose the amendment by the Senator from Pennsylvania.

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, I ask for the yeas and nays.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there a sufficient second?

There appears to be a sufficient second.

The question is on agreeing to the amendment. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk called the roll.

Mr. DURBIN. I announce that the Senator from Connecticut (Mr. DODD) is necessarily absent.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Are there any other Senators in the Chamber desiring to vote?

The result was announced—yeas 63, nays 36, as follows:

[Rollcall Vote No. 207 Leg.]

YEAS—63

Akaka	Harkin	Murkowski
Baucus	Hatch	Murray
Bennett	Hutchison	Nelson (FL)
Biden	Inouye	Nelson (NE)
Bingaman	Isakson	Pryor
Boxer	Jeffords	Reed
Byrd	Johnson	Reid
Cantwell	Kennedy	Rockefeller
Carper	Kerry	Salazar
Chafee	Kohl	Santorum
Chambliss	Landrieu	Sarbanes
Clinton	Lautenberg	Schumer
Cochran	Leahy	Sessions
Collins	Levin	Shelby
Dayton	Lieberman	Snowe
DeWine	Lincoln	Specter
Dole	Lott	Stabenow
Domenici	Martinez	Stevens
Feingold	McCain	Vitter
Feinstein	Menendez	Warner
Graham	Mikulski	Wyden

NAYS—36

Alexander	Bayh	Bunning
Allard	Bond	Burns
Allen	Brownback	Burr

Coburn	Ensign	McConnell
Coleman	Enzi	Obama
Conrad	Frist	Roberts
Cornyn	Grassley	Smith
Craig	Gregg	Sununu
Crapo	Hagel	Talent
DeMint	Inhofe	Thomas
Dorgan	Kyl	Thune
Durbin	Lugar	Voinovich

NOT VOTING—1

Dodd

The amendment (No. 4680) was agreed to.

Mr. SPECTER. I move to reconsider the vote.

Mr. CARPER. I move to lay that motion on the table.

The motion to lay on the table was agreed to.

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, on behalf of the leader, I ask unanimous consent that there now be a period for the transaction of morning business, with Senators permitted to speak for up to 10 minutes each.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

The Senator from Ohio is recognized.

HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

LANCE CORPORAL DUSTIN DERGA

Mr. DEWINE. Mr. President, this evening I rise to pay tribute to a courageous marine, LCpl Dustin Derga, of Pickerington, OH. Dustin was killed in Iraq while fighting insurgents on May 8, 2005, Mother's Day. After taking an interest in the military as a child, Dustin served 5½ years as a marine, and Operation Iraqi Freedom was to be his final deployment. Sadly, 24-year-old Dustin died just 1 month short of his scheduled homecoming.

He is survived by his mother Stephanie, his father and stepmother, Robert and Marla, sister Kristin, and girlfriend Kristin Earhart.

A 1999 graduate of Pickerington High School, Dustin went on to attend Columbus State Community College, where he pursued a degree in EMS and fire science. He also served his community by working as a firefighter.

Robert Derga shared these words about his son:

Dustin was a great pitcher and could play just about any position. He loved to play catcher, which was unusual. I remember all the weekends we would go out to the ball diamonds and watch him play ball. We really enjoyed that. He loved working with his hands. He just loved doing things and getting his elbows dirty.

Friends describe Dustin as fun-loving and said he was always trying to make others laugh. His father recalled that:

Dustin had a wonderful, fun personality. When you first met him, he seemed quiet and somewhat reserved—at least he let you think that. But once he got to know you, he would reveal that he is a practical joker at heart and the life of the party. He always had a great smile on his face. All the guys in Dustin's unit said he was always making them laugh.

Laura Giller of Pickerington said this about Dustin:

Dustin was my friend, and I always enjoyed seeing his face wherever I went. I worked with him, and whenever he was there, it made the day that much better. He always told the silliest jokes. I will never forget the friendship that Dustin gave me. Thank God for men like him.

Erik Mellquist, another hometown friend of Dustin's, wrote the following on an Internet tribute site:

Dustin was a great guy. I remember laughing constantly during cub scouts and little league baseball whenever Dustin was around. Thank you for sharing him with the rest of us.

Friends also emphasized Dustin's loyalty to the Marines. Fellow reservist Jeff Schmitz of Pickerington commented:

I saw Dustin around the Reserve Center on drill weekends. He was a great Marine and an even better human being. He will be greatly missed.

Retired marine Mike Hamilton added:

Dustin was a friend and fellow firefighter here in Baltimore, OH. I used to kid him about being too small to be a marine. He would set me straight, and then we would discuss the differences between the new Marine Corps he was in and the old one I was in. We both loved the Corps.

Dustin's loyalty to his military service was also apparent to his family and to those with whom he served. Robert said that his son "had a passion for the Corps and was proud to be a Marine. Dustin really respected his brothers in the unit and he tried to have a good time with his comrades, even under the worst of conditions."

Dustin's girlfriend Kristin wrote:

Dustin was a great man. I wish everyone would have been given the opportunity to know him. He was my world, my heart, and my soul. His smile would make your heart melt. He was so honored to be a part of the U.S. Marine Corps and defend every last one of us.

A friend named Martin shared the following memories of Dustin, and also his good friend, Nick Erdy, a fellow marine who died 3 days after Dustin. This is what his friend, Martin, said:

Derga and Erdy were some of the first guys I got to know when I joined the unit. They were all about having fun and enjoying life. Even in Iraq, they seemed to make the worst situations turn into great ones. Their character is what made our platoon what it was. We were full of jokes, laughter, and memorable experiences. The first platoon will never be the same without them and the others that we lost. They were great guys, and they will be remembered in our hearts forever. They will never be forgotten.

Upon returning from Iraq, Dustin planned to finish college and use his savings to buy a new truck. In one of his last notes home he wrote:

I miss everyone a lot and can't wait to get home and go on maybe three vacations. I look forward to one vacation in particular.

He and his girlfriend Kristen had been planning on taking a vacation with his friend Nick Erdy and his fiancée Ashley Boots.

Ashley said they just wanted to go somewhere fun to relax. These plans, of course, came to a tragic end when both

men died within 3 days of each other in Iraq.

After their deaths, Kristen wrote:

I just wish we could have had the chance to continue our lives the way we planned, but at least you are with Erdy. And don't worry, Ashley and I will never forget you two.

Nor will the rest of us forget the brave sacrifices made by these fine young men. My wife Fran and I continue to keep the family of Dustin Derga in our thoughts and in our prayers.

EDWARD SEITZ

Mr. President, I would like to pay tribute this evening to a brave Ohioan who lost his life while protecting the U.S. State Department personnel in Iraq. Edward Seitz was the first U.S. diplomat to be killed in Iraq since Operation Iraqi Freedom began in March 2003. He died on October 24, 2004, after a mortar shell struck him in the Green Zone in Camp Victory. He was 41 years old.

Ed grew up in Garfield Heights and in Brecksville, OH. He graduated from Holy Name High School in 1981 where he was on the wrestling team and then went on to Baldwin-Wallace College. Edward leaves behind his wife Joyce, his parents Elroy and Alba, a brother William, and a sister-in-law Colleen.

Colleen described her brother-in-law as "a large man with a John Wayne kind of figure whose trademark outfit included a vest, button down shirt, boots, and felt hat."

He was sent to Baghdad for a 1-year assignment with the State Department's Bureau of Diplomatic Security, which is the State Department's security unit. William said that his brother's work was his life. I continue to quote:

He did what he could to protect this country and to keep terrorism from your front door. He was 100 percent into the government and 100 percent into doing what he wanted to do to defeat terrorism. That's what he did and how he did it. That's what he gave his life for. That's what made him Eddy. That's what made him my brother.

Colleen echoed her husband's sentiments by saying:

Ed was just an amazing man. There was just nothing that he wouldn't do for someone. Every time he'd get on the phone, he'd say: What can I do for you? What do you need? What can I help with? That's just the way he was, and that's just what he was trying to do there.

I would like to read portions of the remarks that Joe D. Morton, the Director of the Diplomatic Security Service, gave at Ed's funeral because I find it particularly telling of Ed's life and values, and descriptive of his life and values:

In 16-plus years of service with the Department of State and the Diplomatic Security Service, Ed's strength and character and his dedication to family and to this organization were his hallmarks. His work was nothing short of magnificent. He accepted every challenge willingly and always performed with an unmatched level of excellence. Ed took on some of the most important missions throughout his career. Ed protected

Secretaries of State and other foreign dignitaries so that they could conduct their business safely and securely in the hope of bringing peace and stability to troubled regions of the world.

Not only was Ed an exceptional agent, but he was an exceptional person as well. In an organization where so many interactions and personal contacts are short-lived by reassignments and the transient nature of the profession, the depths of personal friendships and length of time of the friendships Ed developed are quite remarkable. Ed's classmates from his basic agent training days unanimously remember Ed's caring and unselfish dedication to his colleagues and the organization. Ed would always be looking out for the welfare and safety of his fellow agents. Ed's first words to a person were, What can I do to help? He was always attending to the needs of his colleagues. No request was beyond the realm of possibility.

Once, in the midst of a particularly grueling trip, Ed literally gave another agent the shirt he was wearing so that agent could attend a senior level meeting. It is all these memories that stay with us forever.

Shortly after receiving word of Ed's death, the consulate in Shenyang held a memorial service in Ed's honor. The outpouring of emotions from those who worked with Ed and from those whose lives were touched by Ed, even after several years had passed, are a tremendous tribute to Ed's character and personality. His dedication to his profession is only outmatched by his devotion to his family.

Several years ago, when Ed and another agent were meeting in Ed's hotel room, the agent noticed a wedding photo in the room. When asked about it, Ed replied that it was a wedding photo of his parents and he took it with him wherever he traveled.

Ed's life was complete when he met his wife Joyce in Yemen. Their friends unanimously note that Joyce was Ed's perfect match. Ed was never happier than when he was with Joyce.

Again, those were the words of Joe Morton, the Director of the Diplomatic Security Service. I feel they perfectly capture what Ed stood for and what he fought for.

I would like to close by reading a poem written by one of Ed's cousins entitled "The Third Tour." This is the poem:

The tower fell in Baghdad today.

Unlike the World Trade Center's Twin Towers, this tower is not made of concrete and glass.

This structure was formed with the steel of conviction.

Each element, riveted with the strength of brotherhood.

Larger than life was Eddy, a tower built not of man, but created by God.

A tower of a man to stand between terror and calm.

A friend and relative to be proud of. We all felt safer, somehow, knowing you were there.

We prayed for you and an end to the conflict. A clink of the glass to celebrate a tower of a man.

Mr. President, this tower of a man, Edward Seitz, will indeed be dearly missed by his family and friends here at home, as well as those individuals whose lives he touched overseas. My wife Fran and I will continue to keep him and his family in our prayers.

STAFF SERGEANT ROGER CLINTON TURNER, JR.

Mr. President, I today pay tribute to a fine soldier and fellow Ohioan. SSG

Roger Clinton Turner, Jr.—"Clinton" as he was known—lost his life while serving in Operation Iraqi Freedom. He was killed February 1, 2004 when the sleeping area of his base camp came under mortar fire. Clinton was 37 years-old.

When I think about the sacrifices our men and women in uniform and their families make in the service of our Nation, I am reminded of something President Ronald Reagan said about the strength of the American people. He said,

Putting people first has always been America's secret weapon. It's the way we've kept the spirit of our revolutions alive—a spirit that drives us to dream and dare, and take risks for the greater good.

Clinton embodies the spirit President Reagan describes. He dedicated his life to military service and risked his well-being to bring freedom to the Iraqi people. Clinton excelled in his military career—but more importantly, he excelled as a son, husband, and father.

Clinton was born in Elgin, IL, but moved with his family to Ohio when he was 8 years old. At a young age, Clinton's mother Dottie recognized her son's artistic talent. She remembers how he loved to sketch and act, in addition to his other hobbies of reading comic books and playing video games.

Clinton attended Meigs High School in Pomeroy, OH, where he cultivated his love for the stage. He starred in several theatrical productions as a member of the school's drama club, including roles as Ebenezer Scrooge in "A Christmas Carol" and Ralph Malph in "Happy Days."

Celia McCoy, a drama teacher at Meigs High School, had Clinton in several classes and remembers his role as Sam Smalley in "Crosspatch." She considered that role a difficult one because it was the opposite of Clinton's natural personality—Smalley was crude, whereas Clinton could not have been a nicer kid. Celia stated, "A lot of high school students would have been intimidated to play this role, but not Clinton."

In addition to his acting talents, Clinton was known by both teachers and students as a great guy to be around. Clinton's younger sister, Charlene Spradling, described him as the "class clown" who loved to laugh. "He was definitely a character," she said. "He had a very good sense of humor, was a good student, and a very bright young man."

After winning several acting awards in high school, Clinton enrolled at Ohio University as a theatre major. A little more than a year later, however, Clinton did what most college students do. He changed his major—to elementary education. This would not be the last major change he would announce to his mother.

While a student at Ohio University, Clinton served in the National Guard and found that he enjoyed military life. So much so that he wanted to make it a career. He also found the love of his

life—his future wife, Teresa. Clinton's mother Dottie vividly remembers the phone call when her son laid out his life plan. She recalls, "He called and asked if I was sitting down one day. Then, all in one breath he said he was quitting school, enlisting in the Navy, and getting married. I did sit down!"

Clinton served in the United States Navy for five years and was deployed during Operation Desert Storm, where he served as a radar man. After returning from Desert Storm Clinton changed service branches and enlisted in the Army. In total, Clinton dedicated 19 years of his life in service to our Nation.

More than a career serviceman, however, Clinton was a great dad. He and his wife Teresa considered their greatest accomplishments to be their son Steven and daughter Tabitha. Clinton's sister Denise remembers him as "a playful father to his children." Though he did not like to leave his family, Clinton was committed to his country and went to Iraq when his unit was called.

As a supervisor for an armored tank repair unit with the 10th Cavalry Regiment, 4th Infantry Division, based out of Fort Hood, TX, Clinton had been in Iraq since the start of military operations there. He was stationed at a base in Balad, Iraq, 50 miles south of the Division's headquarters in Tikrit. Military officials reported that Clinton was killed when the sleeping area of his base camp came under mortar fire. He was evacuated to a combat support hospital, where he died from his injuries.

On that day, our Nation lost a great soldier. Teresa lost her husband; Steven and Tabitha lost their father; Denise, Charmele Monica, and Katrina lost their brother; and Dottie lost her son. Dottie says she will always remember Clinton as "a devoted family man and a devoted military man who was proud to serve his country. He was a good son who was never in trouble. This is the way I want my son to be remembered. He loved his family and he loved his country. I think that's the greatest thing you can say about anybody."

At the service held in his honor, the Reverend William Williamson delivered a statement from Clinton's wife Teresa, which read, "Every time there is a smiling child's face in Iraq . . . it's because you made the sacrifice."

SSG Roger Clinton Turner paid the ultimate sacrifice in the service of our Nation and for the Iraqi people. I know that he will live on in the hearts and minds of all those who had the privilege of knowing him. My wife, Fran, and I continue to keep Clinton's family and friends in our thoughts and prayers.

ARMY SERGEANT BRYAN W. LARGE

Mr. President, today I pay tribute to a courageous soldier in the war on terror, Army SGT Bryan Large of Cuyahoga Falls, OH. Bryan was killed by a roadside bomb in Iraq on October 3,

2005 during his third tour of duty. Having joined the Army after the September 11th terrorist attacks, Bryan served in Afghanistan in 2003 and in Iraq in 2004. A loving father to 14-year-old daughter Devan and 10-year-old daughter Kylie, Bryan is also survived by his mother Linda, father Larry, sister Michelle, and girlfriend Heather Bigalow.

Everyone who knew Bryan emphasized his devotion to his daughters. His Aunt Cybil stressed the many different roles that Bryan fulfilled:

He was an outstanding soldier, treasured grandson, devoted son and dad; but he was most proud of his role as a father.

Joshua Woods, who was twice deployed with Bryan, said:

Bryan embodied the principles he preached—love of God, love of family, and love of country. In 25 years, I've never met a man who lived more for his daughters. I've never met a man who lived life as honestly as he did.

Most importantly, his daughters knew how much they were loved by their father. At services after his death, Bryan's 10-year-old daughter Kylie recalled, "He was a great father and a very good soldier." Fourteen-year-old daughter Devan added, "He loved doing what he did and he loved his daughters."

A 1992 graduate of Cuyahoga Falls High School, Bryan served as a Sergeant, Paratrooper, and Field Medic with the U.S. Army's 3rd Battalion, 504th Parachute Infantry Regiment, 82nd Airborne Division. He was 31 years old when he died.

According to Bryan's father Larry, Bryan had his mother's sense of compassion and his father's determination. This combination of qualities served Bryan well in his roll as an Army Field Medic. Bryan's Executive Officer during his second tour in Iraq had this to say about him:

As the company's senior medic, I was always going to him with issues and to ask for help. It didn't take longer than about 10 seconds for me to realize that he was a man who could make things happen . . . I often think how he would have helped a wounded insurgent without hesitation if the situation had arisen.

Bryan was a selfless individual who always put others ahead of himself. He didn't want his family back home to worry about him and told his mother that he wouldn't be on the front lines and would be okay. Even while he was deployed, he tried to keep the morale high among his fellow service members. Bryan's colleague, Sergeant William Fecke wrote:

Large was a good man, and I had the pleasure of knowing him. He was the kind of guy you just couldn't forget. His sense of humor helped a lot of us get through the day. He will be missed by all of us.

According to family, Bryan was always willing to try new things. He tried to learn how to cook with his sister Michelle, and his specialty was deep-frying turkeys. In his free time, he enjoyed hunting, fishing, and working on cars.

Fellow soldiers say Bryan often talked about his family and his plans for when he got out of the Army. Sergeant David Bucholz wrote the following on a memorial Web site for Bryan:

I had the pleasure of knowing Sergeant Bryan Large for the biggest part of my military career. He was appointed as the Platoon Sergeant; and, being the natural leader he was, he excelled in the position. Bryan and I were in EMT-1 school together and we often talked of our plans once getting out of the Army. He wanted to be a firefighter and spend time in North Carolina as a volunteer. He had a knack for connecting with people and helping people. I'll never forget the night when I heard that his vehicle was hit. I think he was a closer friend to all that knew him than we could ever realize.

Bryan also had many close friends and family members back home, which was evidenced by the 800 people who attended his funeral. Hundreds more lined the streets to pay their final respects and either saluted or held their hands over their hearts as the funeral procession rolled by. Bryan's daughter Kylie rolled down her car window during the procession and yelled, "Thank you! God bless you all! Thank you!"

Reflecting on the outpouring of community support, Cuyahoga Falls Mayor Don Robart said, "One of our own lost his life for our freedom and liberty. Today is about rallying around this family and honoring that man." During the funeral service, Reverend Thomas Woost reflected:

Today is a day of great pride in who we are as American people, where strangers are standing side by side waving symbols in memory of the man who worked to preserve and protect our country. Today is about freedom, sacrifice, and heroes. Bryan made the ultimate sacrifice for his country. There is no greater love than to die for another.

This past April 2006, Cuyahoga Falls included a memorial service for Bryan in their community Arbor Day celebration. The city planted a Fort McNair horse chestnut tree in memory of him. Bryan's family worked with the city to choose that particular type of tree because of its red blossoms. Bryan's father Larry observed that as the tree grows with the passing years, it will be noticed more and more. "It's all in Bryan's honor," he said. "He was bigger than life."

His father described Bryan as "a wonderful father, a wonderful son, and a true patriot for our country." Indeed, Bryan will be remembered as a loving and devoted father, a selfless son, and a compassionate and determined soldier. My wife Fran and I continue to keep the family of Bryan Large in our thoughts and prayers.

OHIO FALLEN HEROES MEMORIAL

Mr. DEWINE. Mr. President, my wife Fran and I recently attended a very moving memorial dedication ceremony in Sunbury, OH, to honor and to remember the brave Ohio men and women who have died fighting for our country in Iraq and Afghanistan.